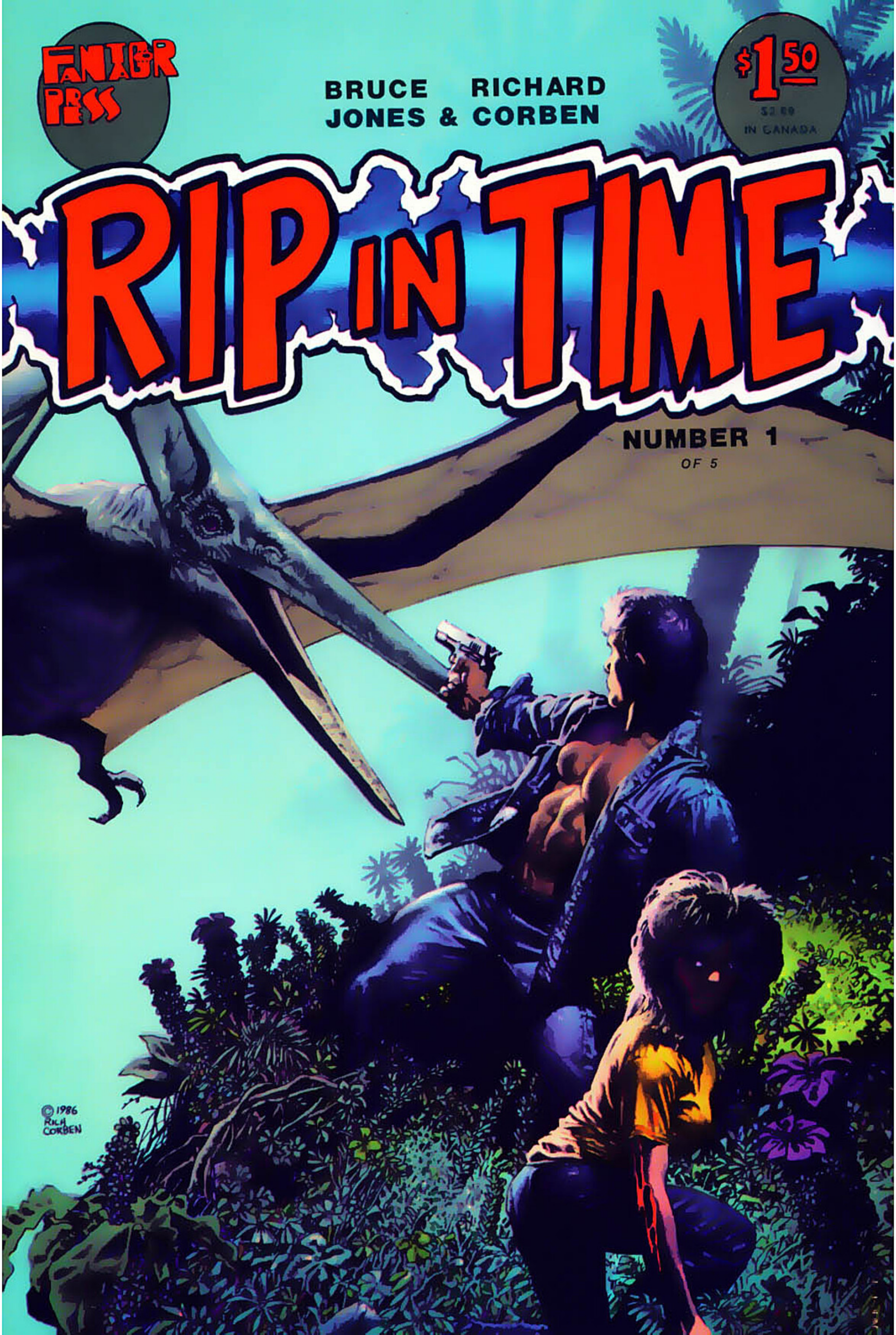
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RIP IN TIME
NUMBER 1
OF 5
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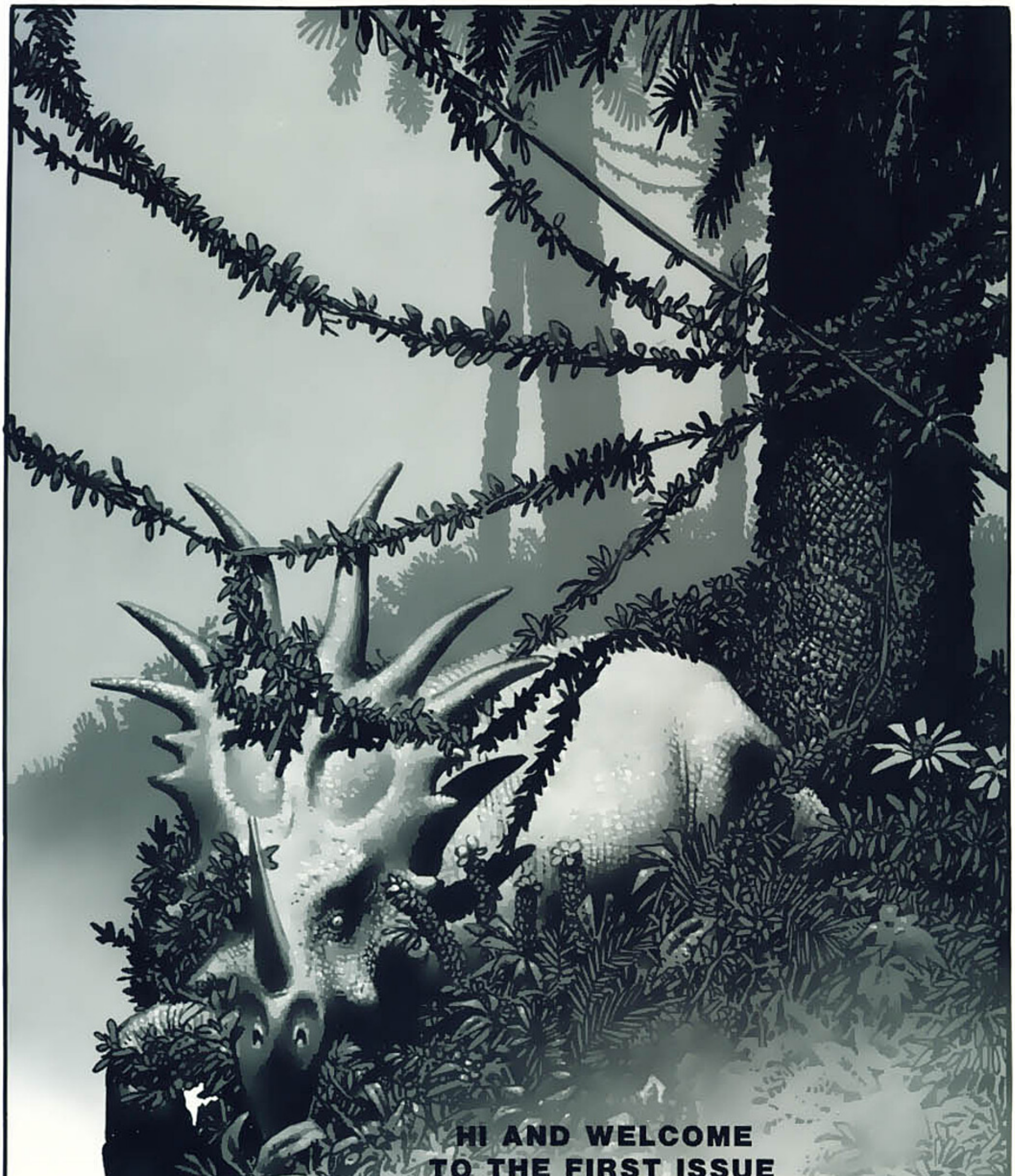

HI AND WELCOME TO THE FIRST ISSUE OF RIP IN TIME!

MY SINCERE THANKS TO KEVIN EASTMAN, DENIS KITCHEN, AND STEVE SCHANES FOR THEIR ENCOURAGEMENT, SUGGESTIONS, AND INFORMATION ABOUT THE INTRICACIES OF PUBLISHING.

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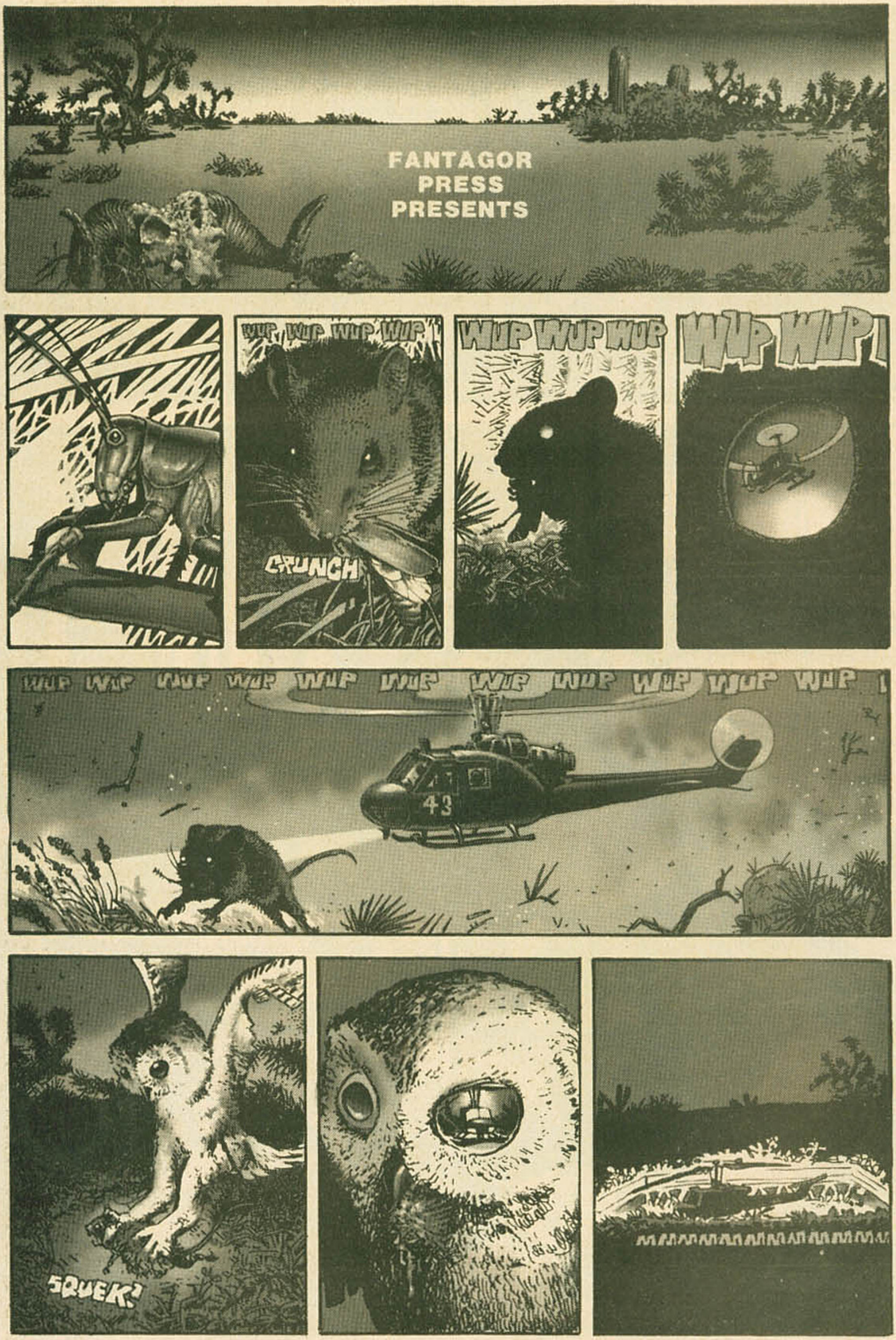
FANTAGOR
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PRESENTS
WUP WUP WUP WUP
CRUNCH
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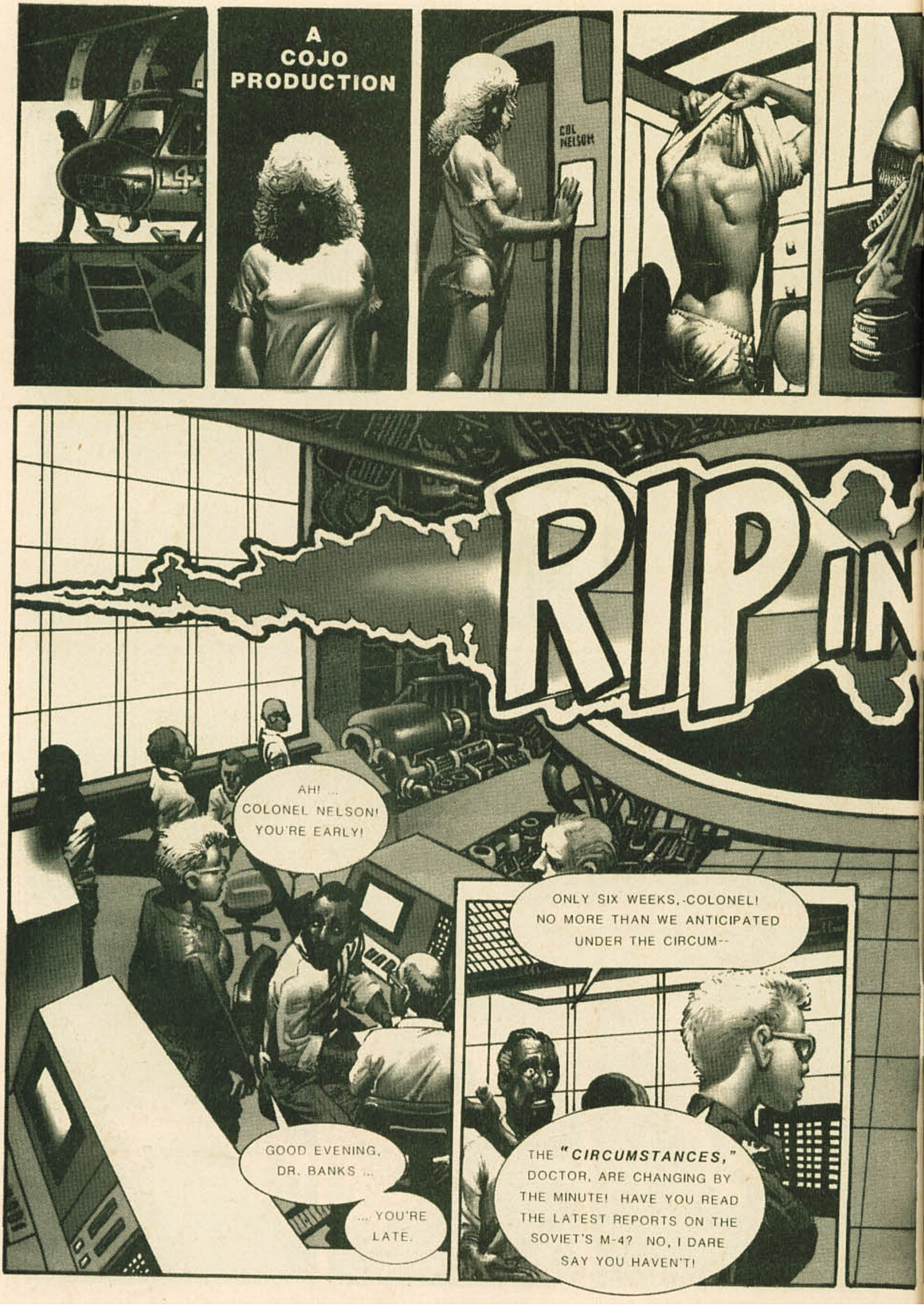
SQUEK?


A COJO PRODUCTION
COL NELSON
RIP IN
AH! ... COLONEL NELSON! YOU'RE EARLY!
GOOD EVENING, DR. BANKS ...
... YOU'RE LATE.
ONLY SIX WEEKS,-COLONEL! NO MORE THAN WE ANTICIPATED UNDER THE CIRCUM--
THE "CIRCUMSTANCES," DOCTOR, ARE CHANGING BY THE MINUTE! HAVE YOU READ THE LATEST REPORTS ON THE SOVIET'S M-4? NO, I DARE SAY YOU HAVEN'T!

RICHARD CORBEN
BRUCE JONES
KLIK KLIK KLIK KLIK
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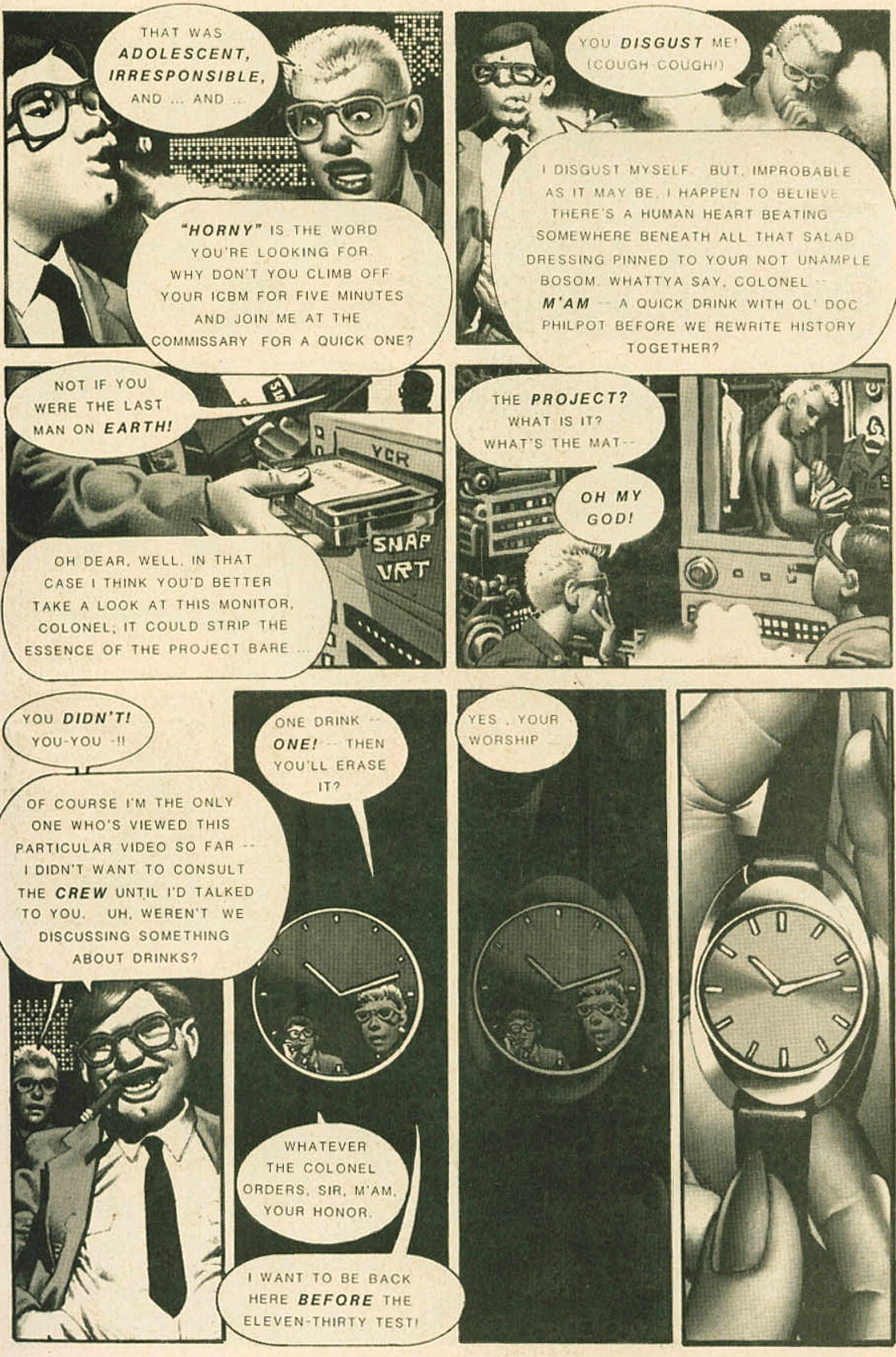
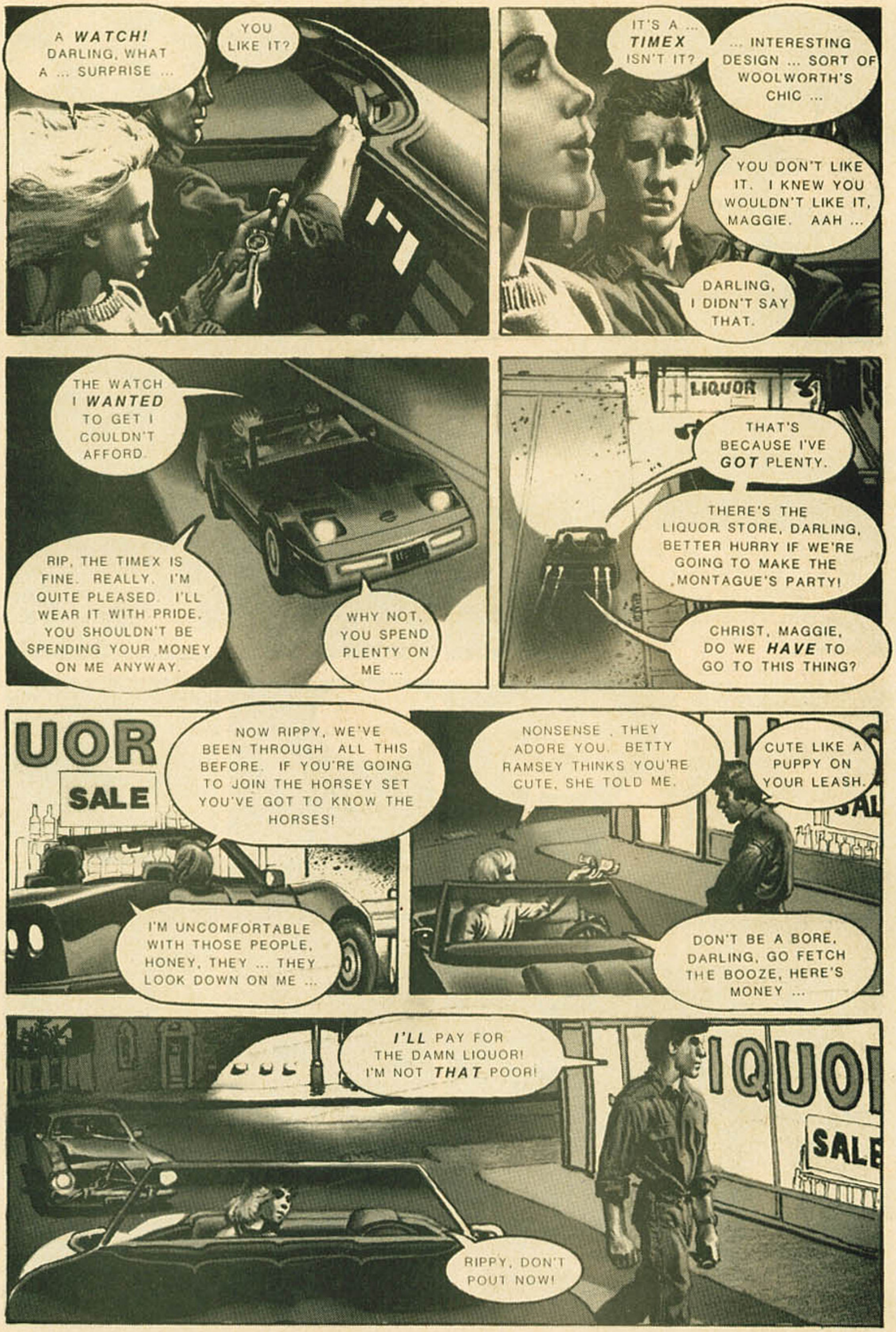
TIME
... WITCH.
WHERE'S PHILPOT? WHERE'S THE ALLEGED HEAD OF THIS DUBIOUS DEPARTMENT?
AT YOUR SERVICE, COLONEL ...

... AS SOON AS I ELIMINATE THIS HANGNAIL FROM MY LIFE.
IS THIS THE WAY A CHIEF ENGINEER SPENDS HIS TIME OVERSEEING THREE BILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF FINELY TUNED, SECRET GOVERNMENT EQUIPMENT?
IT IS WHEN HE'S BEEN ON HIS FEET WITH THAT EQUIPMENT FOR 36 HOURS STRAIGHT, TRYING TO MEET YOUR DECIDEDLY UNREALISTIC, POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS AND UNQUESTIONINGLY ASININE DEADLINE ... ***SIR.***
ANY CHANCE OF CHANNELING SOME OF THAT THREE BILLION DOLLARS INTO A DOLLAR NINETY-EIGHT NAIL CLIPPER? ***SIR?***
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE MAIN CONSOLE WHEN YOU'RE QUITE THROUGH. AND DOCTOR, THE CORRECT SURNAME FOR A FEMALE MEMBER OF THE MILITARY IS ***"M'AM."*** ***I*** AM A ***FEMALE MEMBER!***
WELL, I WON'T ARGUE THAT, COLONEL--IF EVER I SAW A FEMALE "MEMBER" YOU'RE IT! RIGHT THIS WAY ... ***SIR.***
RESTRICTED AREA
CLASS 7 PERSONEL ONLY
CLIK
EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER FOR THE ELEVEN-THIRTY TEST, I ASSUME?
TAKE A LOOK IF YOU DON'T TRUST ME ...
... M-M ... YES, SEEMS YOU'VE KEPT ABREAST OF THE SCHEDULE ...
DOCTOR!
SORRY, MUST HAVE BEEN GETTING A LITTLE ***"BEHIND"*** IN MY WORK, COLONEL ...


THAT WAS ADOLESCENT, IRRESPONSIBLE, AND ... AND ...
"HORNY" IS THE WORD YOU'RE LOOKING FOR. WHY DON'T YOU CLIMB OFF YOUR ICBM FOR FIVE MINUTES AND JOIN ME AT THE COMMISSARY FOR A QUICK ONE?
YOU DISGUST ME! (COUGH-COUGH!)
I DISGUST MYSELF. BUT, IMPROBABLE AS IT MAY BE, I HAPPEN TO BELIEVE THERE'S A HUMAN HEART BEATING SOMEWHERE BENEATH ALL THAT SALAD DRESSING PINNED TO YOUR NOT UNAMPLE BOSOM. WHATTYA SAY, COLONEL -- M'AM -- A QUICK DRINK WITH OL' DOC PHILPOT BEFORE WE REWRITE HISTORY TOGETHER?
NOT IF YOU WERE THE LAST MAN ON EARTH!
VCR
SNAP
VRT
OH DEAR. WELL, IN THAT CASE I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS MONITOR, COLONEL; IT COULD STRIP THE ESSENCE OF THE PROJECT BARE ...
THE PROJECT? WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S THE MAT--
OH MY GOD!
YOU DIDN'T! YOU-YOU -!!
OF COURSE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO'S VIEWED THIS PARTICULAR VIDEO SO FAR -- I DIDN'T WANT TO CONSULT THE CREW UNTIL I'D TALKED TO YOU. UH, WEREN'T WE DISCUSSING SOMETHING ABOUT DRINKS?
ONE DRINK -- ONE! -- THEN YOU'LL ERASE IT?
WHATEVER THE COLONEL ORDERS, SIR, M'AM, YOUR HONOR.
I WANT TO BE BACK HERE BEFORE THE ELEVEN-THIRTY TEST!
YES, YOUR WORSHIP ...


A WATCH! DARLING, WHAT A ... SURPRISE ...
YOU LIKE IT?
IT'S A ... TIMEX ISN'T IT?
... INTERESTING DESIGN ... SORT OF WOOLWORTH'S CHIC ...
YOU DON'T LIKE IT. I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT, MAGGIE. AAH ...
DARLING, I DIDN'T SAY THAT.
THE WATCH I WANTED TO GET I COULDN'T AFFORD.
RIP, THE TIMEX IS FINE. REALLY. I'M QUITE PLEASED. I'LL WEAR IT WITH PRIDE. YOU SHOULDN'T BE SPENDING YOUR MONEY ON ME ANYWAY.
WHY NOT. YOU SPEND PLENTY ON ME ...
LIQUOR
THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE GOT PLENTY.
THERE'S THE LIQUOR STORE, DARLING, BETTER HURRY IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THE MONTAGUE'S PARTY!
CHRIST, MAGGIE, DO WE HAVE TO GO TO THIS THING?
UOR
SALE
NOW RIPPY, WE'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THIS BEFORE. IF YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN THE HORSEY SET YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW THE HORSES!
I'M UNCOMFORTABLE WITH THOSE PEOPLE, HONEY, THEY ... THEY LOOK DOWN ON ME ...
NONSENSE. THEY ADORE YOU. BETTY RAMSEY THINKS YOU'RE CUTE, SHE TOLD ME.
CUTE LIKE A PUPPY ON YOUR LEASH.
DON'T BE A BORE, DARLING, GO FETCH THE BOOZE, HERE'S MONEY ...
I'LL PAY FOR THE DAMN LIQUOR! I'M NOT THAT POOR!
IQUOI
SALE
RIPPY, DON'T POUT NOW!

LIQUOR
HELP YA, PAL?
YEAH, GIMME ... GIMME SOMETHIN' EXPENSIVE ...
OKAY, EVERYBODY FREEZE AND WE'LL GET THIS OVER WITH IN A HURRY!
GET THE CASH, HONEY ...
HAND IT OVER, FATSO!
HERE IT COMES --
-- HOTSHOT!
DARLENE, DOWN!!
WHOOM!
WATCH IT, SID, HE'S A COP--AGH!
BAM
WHAM!

... SID!
DON'T TRY IT, SID!
RIP? ...
BLINK, AND THE LADY EATS STEEL ...
THROW ME THE THIRTY-EIGHT, RAMBO!
AGH!
I MEAN IT, IDIOT-STICK!
ATZA GOOD BOY!

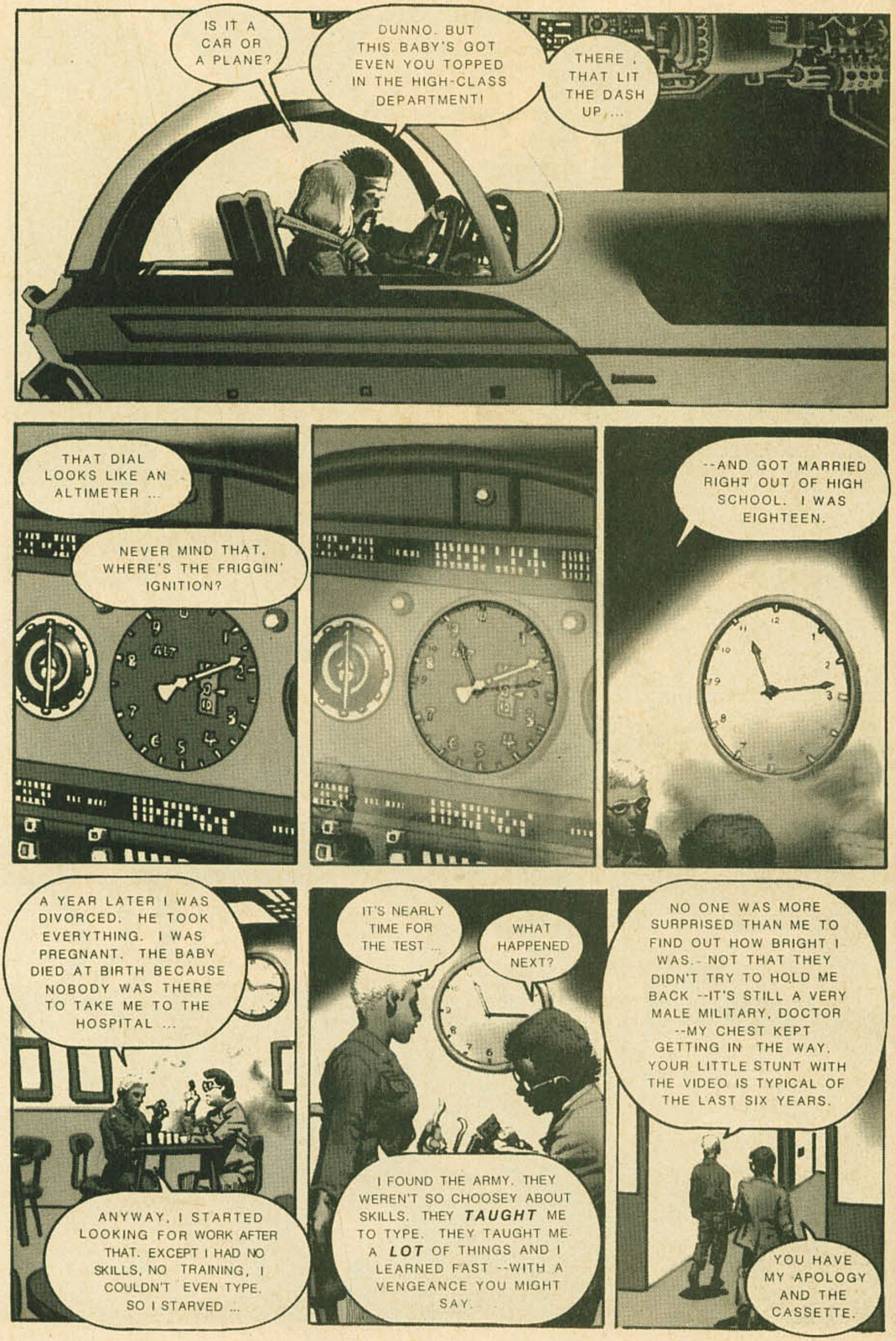
YOU DRIVE, MISS DEBUTANTE!
GOODBYE PIG!
... SID?
YOUR GETAWAY CAR, WHERE IS IT?
WHERE IS IT?
UH! ... B-BLUE SEDAN ... BUT HE'S GOT THE KEYS ...
VST
VAROOOM!

YOU CAN TAKE THAT PISTOL OUT OF MY RIBS NOW ... UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU NEED IT FOR PROTECTION.
OOOO ... THE SASSY TYPE! I LIKE THAT!
I'M THRILLED.
WHAT'S A CLASSY BROAD LIKE YOU DOIN WITH A L. A. COP? YOU ONE OF THEM BLUE-COLLAR--LOVER CHICKS OR SOMETHIN? MAYBE LATER ON I'LL SHOW YA HOW A REAL MAN MAKES LOVE ...
YOU MEAN LIKE THE REAL WAY YOU SLOPPED THROUGH THAT LIQUOR HOLDUP?
HAW-HAW! YER OKAY, HIGH-CLASS! YOU AND ME GONNA GET ALONG FINE!
RUN THAT LIGHT!
SSKREEEE
JACK'S
CRASH!
VUAA-
SKREEEEK
HONK
NOT TOO SHABBY, HIGH-CLASS! I COULDA USED YOU IN VEGAS LAST MONTH!
ROBBING LIQUOR STORES IN LAS VEGAS WERE WE?
CASINOS. SUGAR-LIPS, CASINOS! THE GOLDEN HORSESHOE! MADE OFF WITH A HAUL!
YOU'RE LYING.
OH YEAH? HOW WOULD YOU KNOW? YOU EVER BEEN TO THE GOLDEN HORSESHOE?
LOTS. MY FATHER OWNS IT.

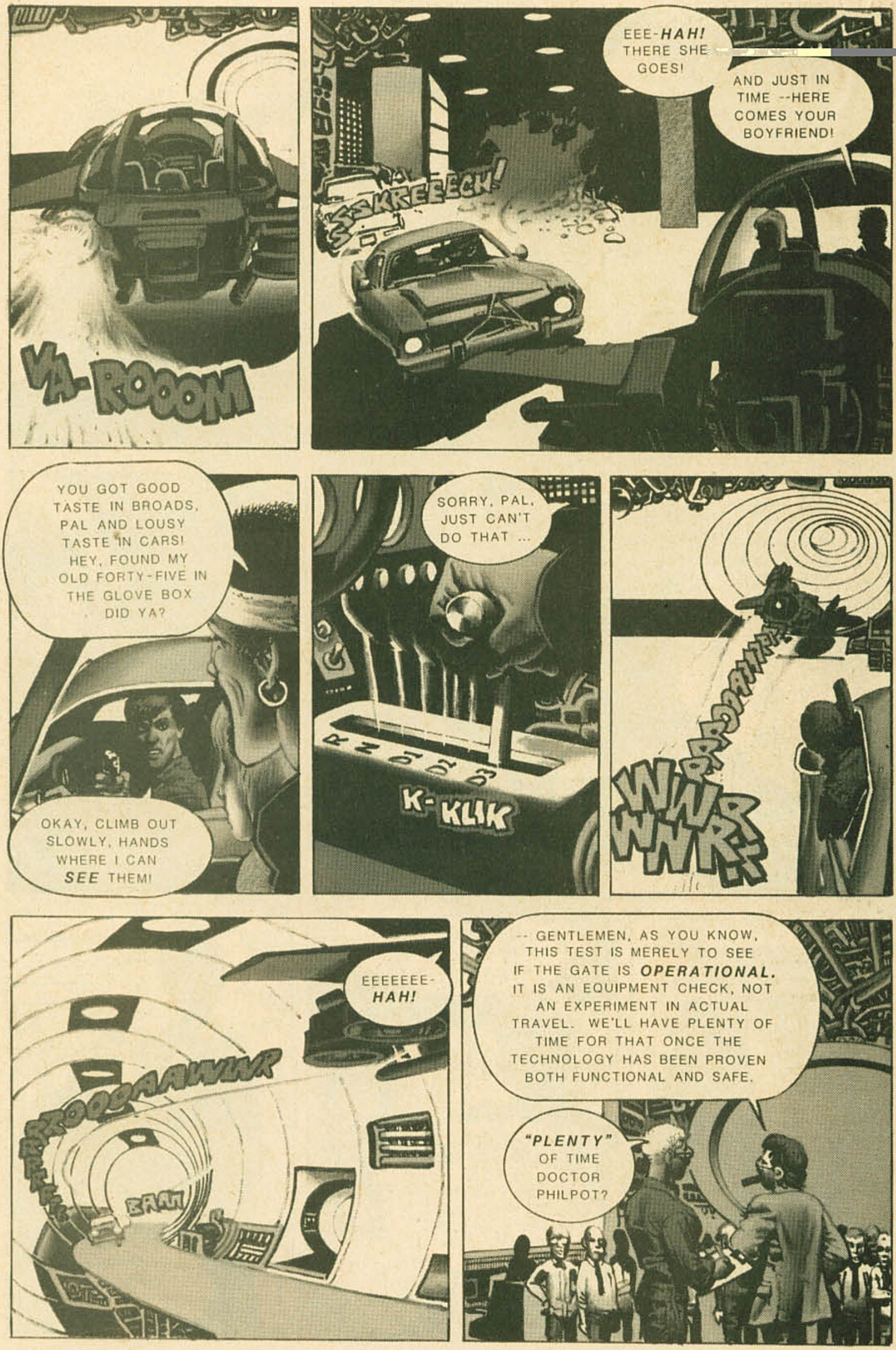
HERE ... IT'S ASPIRIN, EASE THE PAIN ...
GO TO HELL.
REAL TOUGH COUPLE, AREN'T YOU? WELL, WE'LL SEE HOW TOUGH YOUR BOYFRIEND IS WHEN I RAM THIS SEDAN OVER HIS TAIL!
DUMB FLATFOOT, YOU'LL NEVER CATCH SID! NOBODY HOLDS SID RESNICK, NOBODY!
INCLUDING YOU, DARLENE? HE'S CERTAINLY SHOWN THE WORLD WHAT HE THINKS OF YOUR BUMPER.
HE'LL COME BACK FOR ME ... WHEN THING'S COOL DOWN, HE'LL COME AND GET ME ...
SURE HE WILL, WITH HIS SLEIGH AND EIGHT TINY REINDEER.
GO AROUND THIS TRAFFIC!
THERE ISN'T ROOM.
MAKE ROOM!
BASH
THUMP
YAGH!
CRASH
AIEE!
... TOO BAD, FOR A SECOND THERE I THOUGHT YOU KILLED THAT GUY!
IF I WANTED TO KILL HIM I'D HAVE KILLED HIM.
WHERE TO NOW?
TURN RIGHT AT THAT CORNER. WE'RE HEADING EAST.
THAT'S THE DESERT.
THAT'S THE DESERT.

HE'S HEADING INTO THE DESERT --ANY IDEA WHERE HE'S GOING?
TO FIND A NICE COOL PLACE TO PLAY WITH YOUR GIRLFRIEND, PROBABLY.
AND THAT DOESN'T BOTHER YOU?
NOT AS LONG AS HE KEEPS PLAYING WITH ME TOO. MAYBE ONCE WE GET RID OF YOU THE REST OF US CAN HAVE A THREESOME!
DARLENE, IT'S A PLEASURE TO RIDE WITH A REAL LADY FOR A CHANGE.
GO AROUND THIS PINHEAD.
WE'RE ON A HILL, I'M BLIND ...
DO IT ANYWAY.
I'M TELLING YOU I ***CAN'T*** SEE WHAT'S COMING!
GO AROUND HIM, GODDAMN IT!
NOW!
VVRROCWWWR
BRAMP!
JESUS!
SKREEE
CRASH!
PPRRROOOOWWWR

WHAMMNCH! CRUUUNCH!
THAT MOUNTAIN SIDE! OH CHRIST, THIS IS IT!
KA-RUNNCH!
BWUMP
SKREEEEEK!
IT'S DEAD.
NEVER MIND THAT ...
R-R-R-R-R-R
... GET OUT HERE AN' GET ALOAD OF THIS!
MY GOD, IT'S FLOATING OFF THE FLOOR!
WHAT IS IT?
OUR TICKET OUTTA HERE!
GET IN, I'LL DRIVE!


IS IT A CAR OR A PLANE?
DUNNO. BUT THIS BABY'S GOT EVEN YOU TOPPED IN THE HIGH-CLASS DEPARTMENT!
THERE, THAT LIT THE DASH UP....
THAT DIAL LOOKS LIKE AN ALTIMETER ...
NEVER MIND THAT. WHERE'S THE FRIGGIN' IGNITION?
--AND GOT MARRIED RIGHT OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL. I WAS EIGHTEEN.
A YEAR LATER I WAS DIVORCED. HE TOOK EVERYTHING. I WAS PREGNANT. THE BABY DIED AT BIRTH BECAUSE NOBODY WAS THERE TO TAKE ME TO THE HOSPITAL ...
ANYWAY, I STARTED LOOKING FOR WORK AFTER THAT. EXCEPT I HAD NO SKILLS, NO TRAINING, I COULDN'T EVEN TYPE. SO I STARVED ...
IT'S NEARLY TIME FOR THE TEST ...
WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?
I FOUND THE ARMY. THEY WEREN'T SO CHOOSEY ABOUT SKILLS. THEY *TAUGHT* ME TO TYPE. THEY TAUGHT ME A *LOT* OF THINGS AND I LEARNED FAST --WITH A VENGEANCE YOU MIGHT SAY.
NO ONE WAS MORE SURPRISED THAN ME TO FIND OUT HOW BRIGHT I WAS.- NOT THAT THEY DIDN'T TRY TO HOLD ME BACK --IT'S STILL A VERY MALE MILITARY, DOCTOR --MY CHEST KEPT GETTING IN THE WAY. YOUR LITTLE STUNT WITH THE VIDEO IS TYPICAL OF THE LAST SIX YEARS.
YOU HAVE MY APOLOGY AND THE CASSETTE.

DESPITE ALL THE HORSE-PLAY AND DOUBLE STANDARDS, I'VE COME A LONG WAY, DOCTOR. THIS PROJECT --IF IT SUCCEEDS-- WILL JUST ABOUT PUT ME ON TOP.
THAT'S GRAND. BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THE "TOP," COLONEL NELSON ...
I DON'T MIND LONELINESS. I PREFER IT. IT'S ... DEPENDABLE.
I GUESS SO. IF YOU'RE ... THAT WAY...
"THAT WAY"? WHAT WAY?
NOTHING. SKIP IT.
DOOR
EMERGENCY STOP
4
3
2
1
DOOR
EMERGENCY STOP
4
3
2
PREVIEW OF COMING ATTRACTIONS?
A FAREWELL, DOCTOR --AND A REMEDY FOR THAT SMUG LOOK ON YOUR FACE. I DETEST CONCEIT THROUGH IGNORANCE, ESPECIALLY IN A MAN.
I'LL FORGET THE SMUG LOOK TOMORROW, DOCTOR --
--LET'S SEE HOW SOON YOU FORGET ABOUT MY TONGUE.


VA-ROOOM
SKREEECH!
EEE-HAH! THERE SHE GOES!
AND JUST IN TIME --HERE COMES YOUR BOYFRIEND!
YOU GOT GOOD TASTE IN BROADS, PAL AND LOUSY TASTE IN CARS! HEY, FOUND MY OLD FORTY-FIVE IN THE GLOVE BOX . DID YA?
OKAY, CLIMB OUT SLOWLY, HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM!
SORRY, PAL, JUST CAN'T DO THAT ...
K-KLIK
EEEEEEE-HAH!
-- GENTLEMEN, AS YOU KNOW, THIS TEST IS MERELY TO SEE IF THE GATE IS OPERATIONAL. IT IS AN EQUIPMENT CHECK, NOT AN EXPERIMENT IN ACTUAL TRAVEL. WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT ONCE THE TECHNOLOGY HAS BEEN PROVEN BOTH FUNCTIONAL AND SAFE.
"PLENTY" OF TIME DOCTOR PHILPOT?

THE STAFF RECOGNIZES COLONEL NELSON'S CONCERN WITH TIGHT SCHEDULES --BOTH OURS AND THOSE OF THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY ACROSS THE WAVES. HOWEVER, UNTIL WE CAN BE SURE THAT--
YES, YES, BUT WE WON'T **BE** SURE UNTIL WE **BEGIN!** GENTLEMEN, I SUGGEST WE PROCEED WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY.
THERE SHE **GOES!** THE HOOP IS **LIT!**
EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT HERE, DR. PHILPOT! ACCORDING TO THE GRID, SHE'S **WORKING!** THE GATE IS **OPEN!**
GENTLEMEN, WE'VE MADE **HISTORY!**
GOD MADE HISTORY, BEACHAM ... WE'RE ONLY TRAMPING AROUND IN IT ...
THAT'S WHY GOD GAVE YOU SUCH BIG, HEALTHY FEET, DOCTOR.
JUST **LOOK** AT IT! IT'S ALMOST **ALIVE!** ALMOST --ALMOST **SENSUAL...**
WELL, WELL, SOMETHING'S FINALLY MELTED THE ICE QUEEN, EH PHILPOT?
GET BACK TO YOUR BOARD, BANKS.
WWAARROO
WHAT'S THAT-- ?

OOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMM
CRASH!
CRUNCH!
SMASH
GOOD GOD!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
ZZZT!
IT WAS THE X-54! IT WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE HOOP!
IT WORKS! THE TIME GATE WORKS! THEY PASSED THROUGH!
BANKS YOU IDIOT, THAT WASN'T A SCHEDULED TEST!
FIND OUT WHO IN PERSONNEL WAS LAST SEEN IN THE VEHICLE ROOM!
LOOK OUT!
CRASH!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?
JESUS, THEY'VE SMASHED PART OF THE MODULATOR! THE GATE WON'T HOLD!
ZZZT
BANKS, SEAL THE ROOM! PETRIE, OPEN A CHANNEL TO THE X-54!
I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU, COLONEL, BUT THEY'RE NOT OPEN AT THE OTHER END! I DON'T THINK THAT WAS ONE OF OUR PERSONNEL!
THEN ... WHO THE HELL WAS IT ...?
SPLASH!
SSSSSSSSSSSSS
DARLENE ... HEY! YOU ALL RIGHT? WAKE UP!
UH ... SID? ...

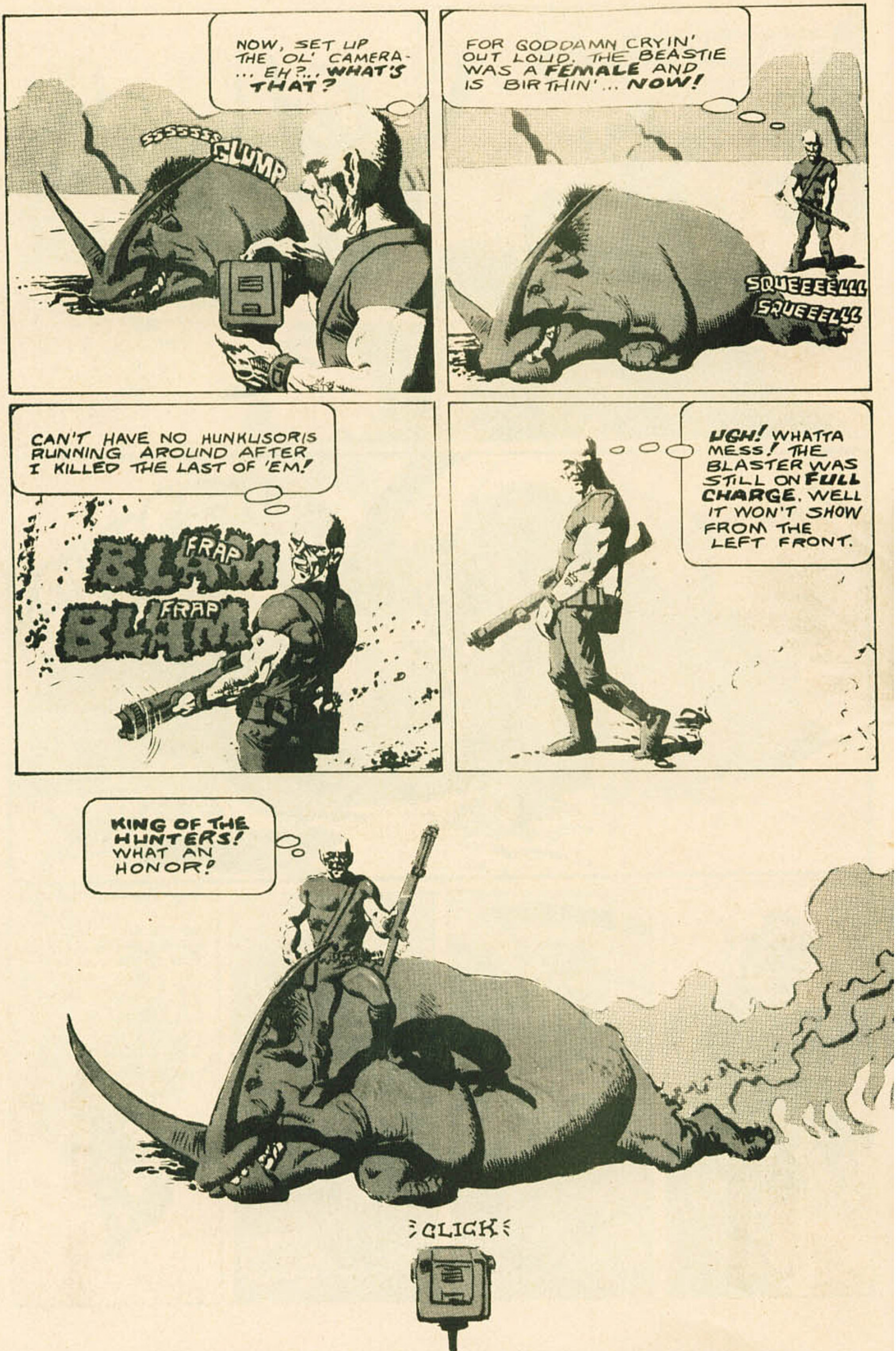
... IT'S SUNDAY, SID ... LET'S SLEEP, HUH? ...
YEAH, SURE, YOU BET.
WHA -- WHAT'S GOIN' ON ...?
WE WERE FIFTY MILES INTO THE DESERT AND ALL OF A SUDDEN WE END UP IN THE LA BREA TAR PITS... YOU TELL ME.
WH-WHAT'S THAT ... THAT BIG GLOWING DISK?
VAPOR TRAIL... THEY WENT THIS WAY, THROUGH THE MARSH...
WHAT ABOUT THAT SEDAN THAT WAS CHASING THEM? IT CAN'T TRAVEL THROUGH A PREHISTORIC SWAMP ON CONVENTIONAL TIRES!
THROUGH THE GATE, OF COURSE.
IT'S PROBABLY STUCK SOMEWHERE CLOSE -BY. THEY'LL NEED GUIDING OUT--
BEACHAM, GIVE ME A TRANSMITTER, I'M GOING THROUGH.
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
OH NO YOU'RE NOT.
DR. PHILPOT, THE GATE IS LOSING ENERGY QUICKLY! IT'S CLOSING!
THERE ISN'T TIME TO ARGUE!
BEACHAM, COME BACK HERE!
DOCTOR, DON'T!
EEEEEE-AAGGGHHHH--

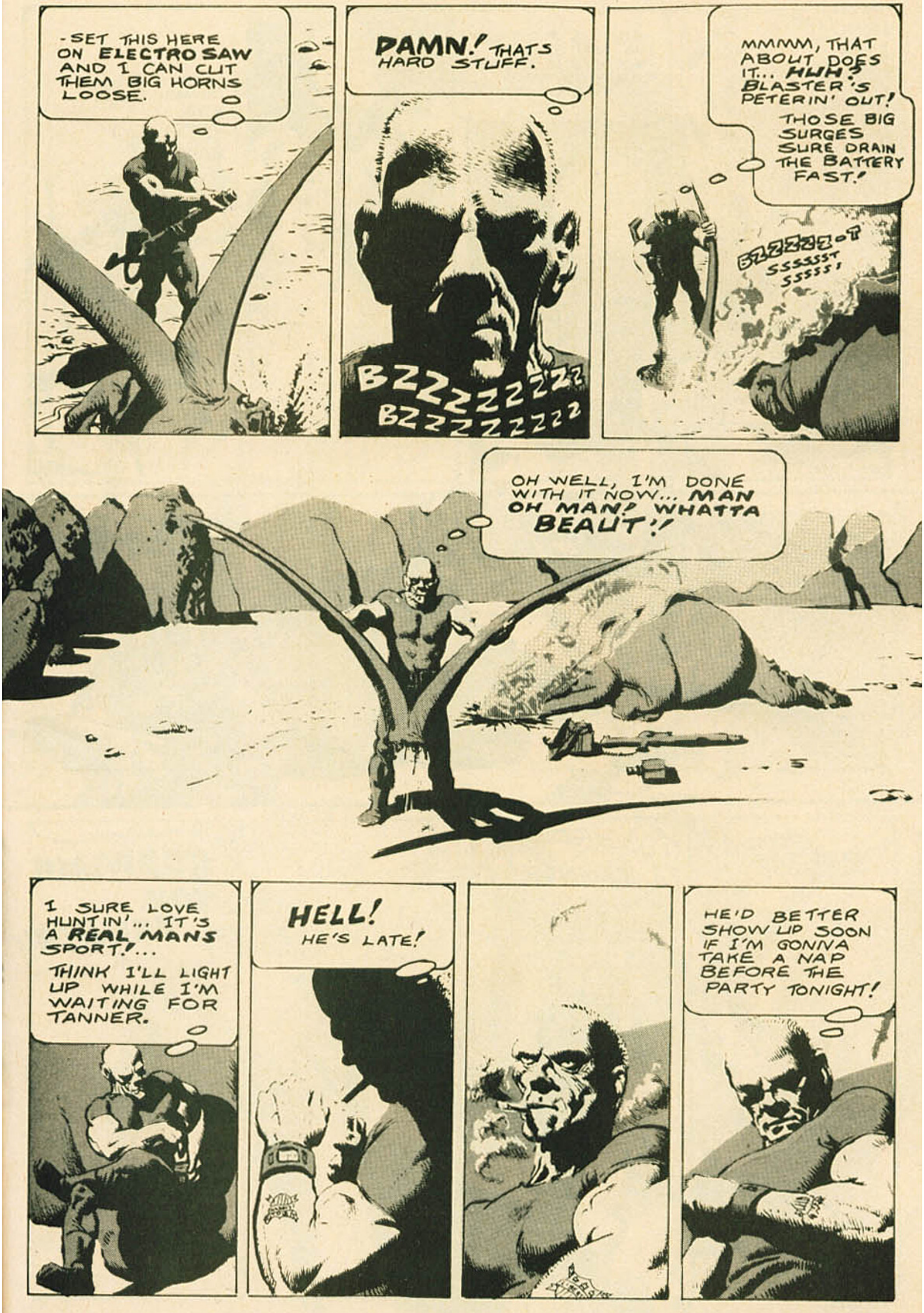
AGGGHHHHHHH!
HOLY JUMPIN' CHRIST!
BEACHAM? BEACHAM, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
THIS IS SERGEANT RIP SCULLY, L.A.P.D., WHO THE HELL IS THIS?
SERGEANT THIS IS DR. LAWRENCE PHILPOT, NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY. YOUR LIFE IS IN THE GRAVEST DANGER! IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT YOU REMAIN EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE UNTIL WE CAN REPAIR OUR EQUIPMENT AND EFFECT A RESCUE. DO NOT TOUCH ANYTHING! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR, SOME TWO-BIT PUNK JUST KIDNAPPED MY FIANCEE AND HEADED INTO THE SWAMP. MY VEHICLE'S DOWN BUT I'M GOING TO ATTEMPT TO STAY ON HIS TRAIL. I NEED POLICE HELICOPTER ASSISTANCE. PLEASE CONTACT MY PRECINCT AT--
SERGEANT SCULLY, THIS IS COLONEL SHARON NELSON-- PLEASE PROCEED ON YOUR PRESENT COURSE AND APPREHEND THE PERPETRATOR AT ALL COST. HE'S STOLEN A VALUABLE PIECE OF GOVERNMENT PROPERTY AND--
SERGEANT, THIS IS PHILPOT. YOU MUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE! DO NOT DISTURB THE SURROUNDING FOLIAGE! DO YOU COPY? SERGEANT?
ARE YOU NUTS? TRACK THE M-54 ON FOOT? GIVE ME THAT!
SERGEANT?
... HOLY GOD...
SSKKAAAAAANNNNNNNGGH!
SERGEANT SCULLY? ARE YOU THERE?
... I'M HERE...
... BUT WHERE THE HELL IS "HERE"?
TO BE CONTINUED-- DON'T MISS RIP IN TIME NUMBER 2!

MELTON'S BIG GAME

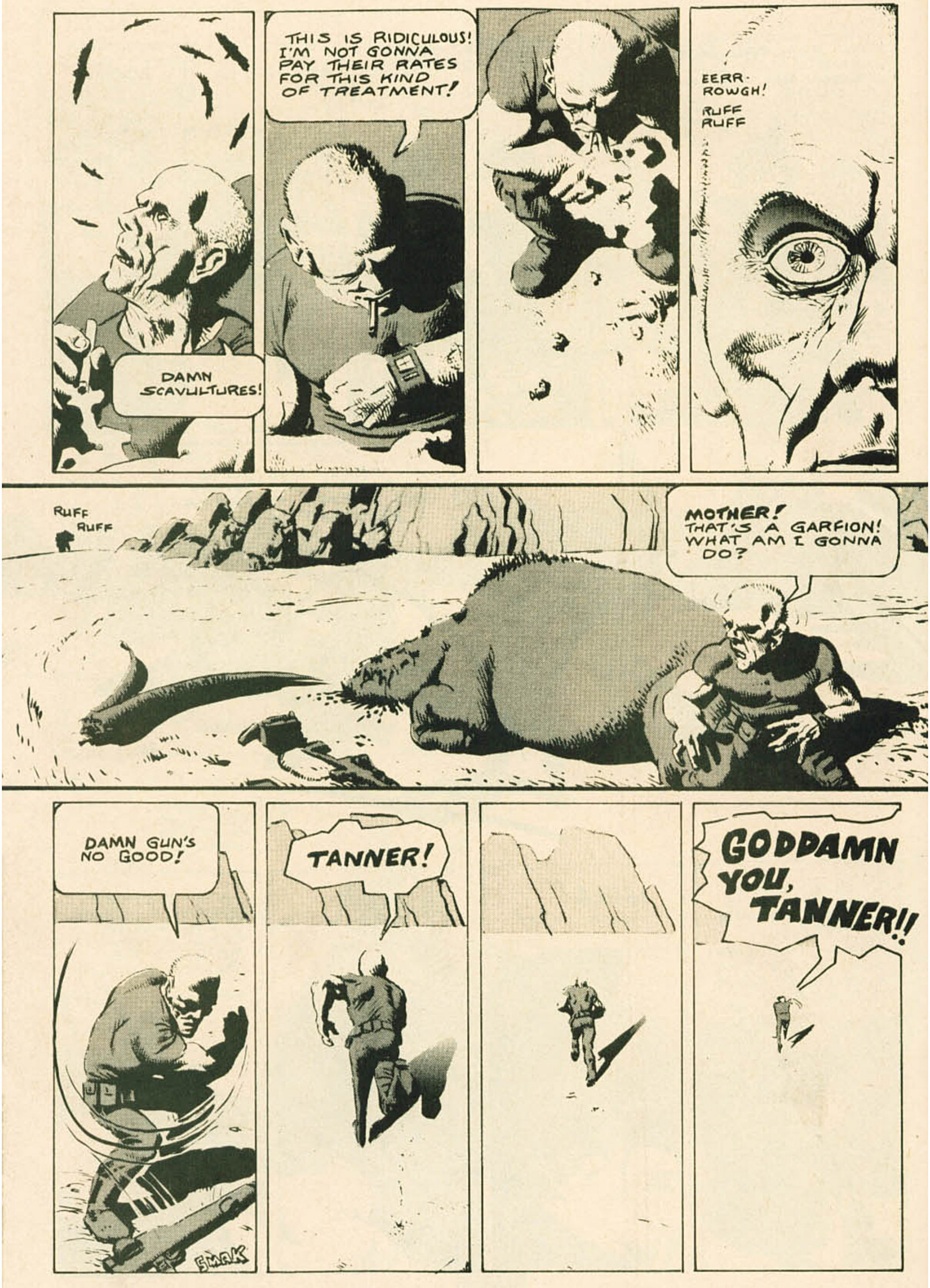
THERE 'E IS! RIGHT ON SCHEDULE. THOSE BOYS AT GALACTIC HUNTS SURE KNOW THEIR BUSINESS!
THEY'D BETTER! THEY CERTAINLY CHARGE ENOUGH!
'ATTA BOY, STOP 'N' HAVE A BITE OF HORSEMEAT WHILE I READJUST THE RANGE-SURGE SETTING ... YER PRETTY BIG... I'LL GIVE YOU A FULL CHARGE!
WUFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
WHAM
WHUMPH
BLUMP

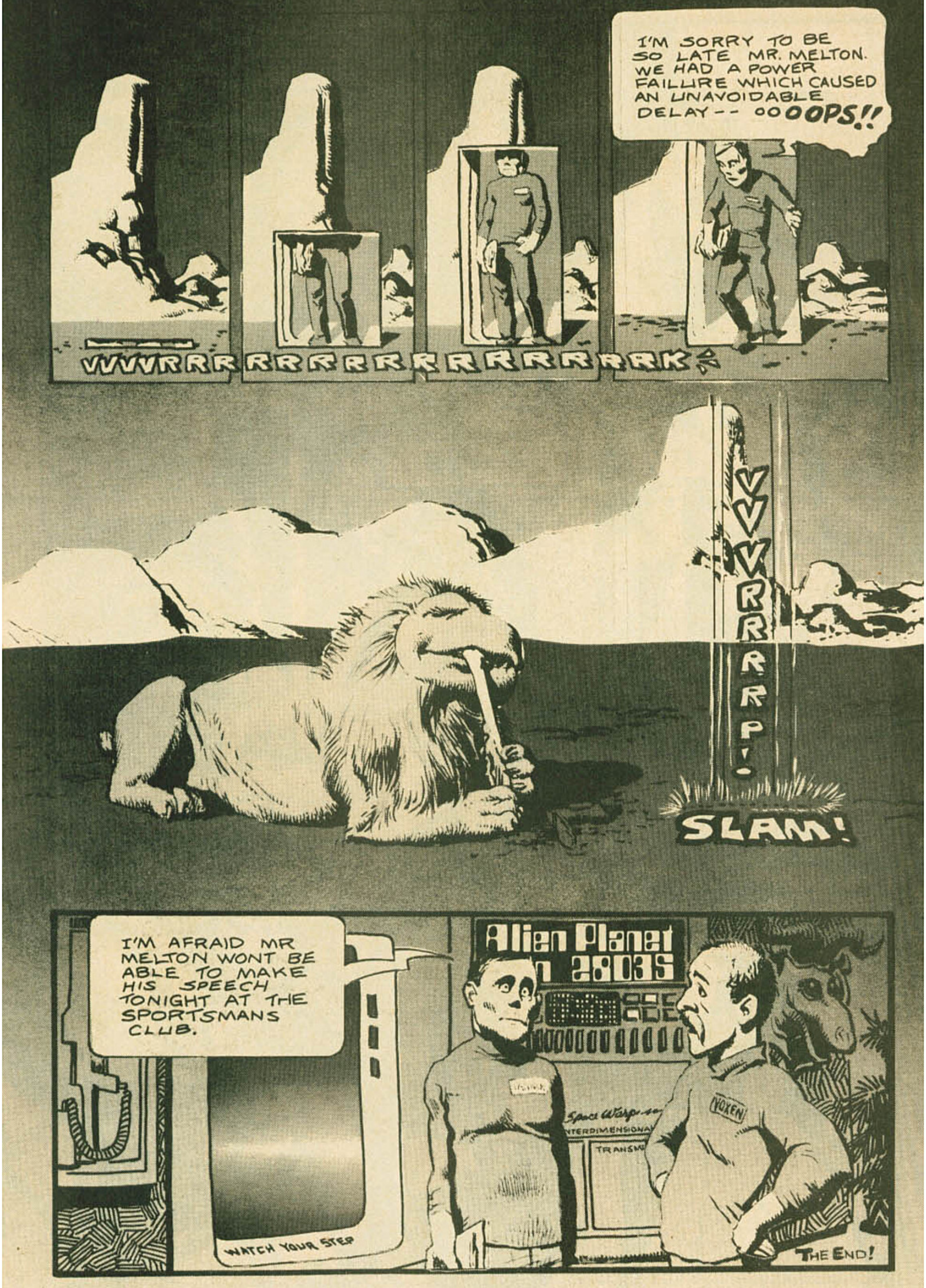
MELTON, M'BOY, YOU'VE JUST KILLED THE LAST OF THE GREAT HUNKUSORI!
WHAT A THRILL!
WROOWGH
GODDAMN!
FRAP
BLAM
BLAM
THUD
-BETTER MAKE SURE THIS TIME.
BLAM
BLAM


NOW, SET UP THE OL' CAMERA- ... EH?... WHAT'S THAT?
SSSSSSS GLUMP
FOR GODDAMN CRYIN' OUT LOUD. THE BEASTIE WAS A FEMALE AND IS BIRTHIN'... NOW!
SQUEEEELLL
SQUEEELLL
CAN'T HAVE NO HUNKUSORIS RUNNING AROUND AFTER I KILLED THE LAST OF 'EM!
FRAP
BLAM
FRAP
BLAM
UGH! WHATTA MESS! THE BLASTER WAS STILL ON FULL CHARGE. WELL IT WON'T SHOW FROM THE LEFT FRONT.
KING OF THE HUNTERS! WHAT AN HONOR!
CLICK


-SET THIS HERE ON ELECTRO SAW AND I CAN CUT THEM BIG HORNS LOOSE.
DAMN! THATS HARD STUFF.
BZZZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZZZ
MMMM, THAT ABOUT DOES IT... HUH? BLASTER'S PETERIN' OUT!
THOSE BIG SURGES SURE DRAIN THE BATTERY FAST!
BZZZZZZ-T SSSSSST SSSSSS
OH WELL, I'M DONE WITH IT NOW... MAN OH MAN! WHATTA BEAUT!!
I SURE LOVE HUNTIN'... IT'S A REAL MANS SPORT!...
THINK I'LL LIGHT UP WHILE I'M WAITING FOR TANNER.
HELL! HE'S LATE!
HE'D BETTER SHOW UP SOON IF I'M GONNA TAKE A NAP BEFORE THE PARTY TONIGHT!

RUFF RUFF
TANNER!
RUFF?
TANNER, C'MON!
THE GARFION CAN'T GET UP HERE!
TANNER'LL FIND ME FROM THE RADIO BEACON IN MY BELT!
YAAAAAH! TANNER! TANNER!


DAMN SCAVULTURES!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I'M NOT GONNA PAY THEIR RATES FOR THIS KIND OF TREATMENT!
EERR-ROWGH!
RUFF RUFF
RUFF RUFF
MOTHER! THAT'S A GARFION! WHAT AM I GONNA DO?
DAMN GUN'S NO GOOD!
SMAK
TANNER!
GODDAMN YOU, TANNER!!


I'M SORRY TO BE SO LATE MR. MELTON. WE HAD A POWER FAILURE WHICH CAUSED AN UNAVOIDABLE DELAY -- OOOOPS!!
VVVVRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRK!
VVVVRRRRRP!
SLAM!
I'M AFRAID MR MELTON WONT BE ABLE TO MAKE HIS SPEECH TONIGHT AT THE SPORTSMANS CLUB.
Alien Planet
VOXEN
INTERDIMENSIONAL
WATCH YOUR STEP
THE END!